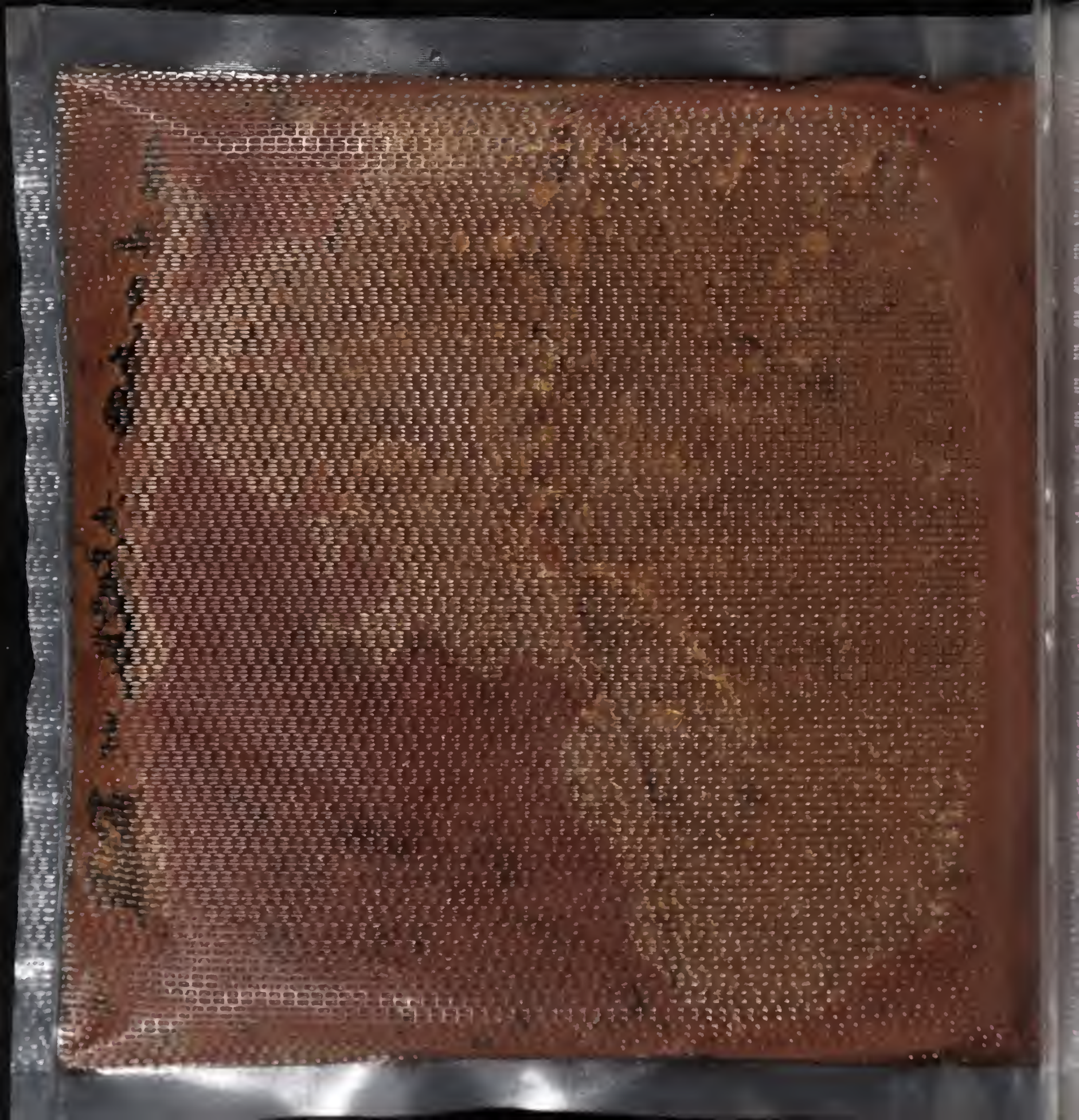
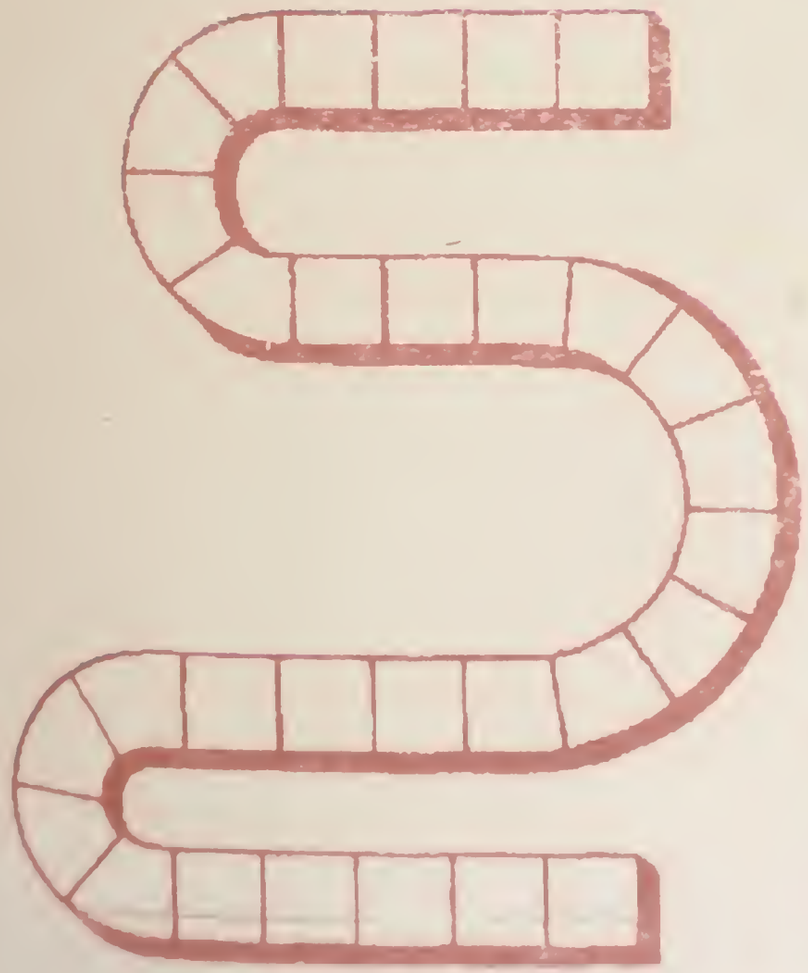
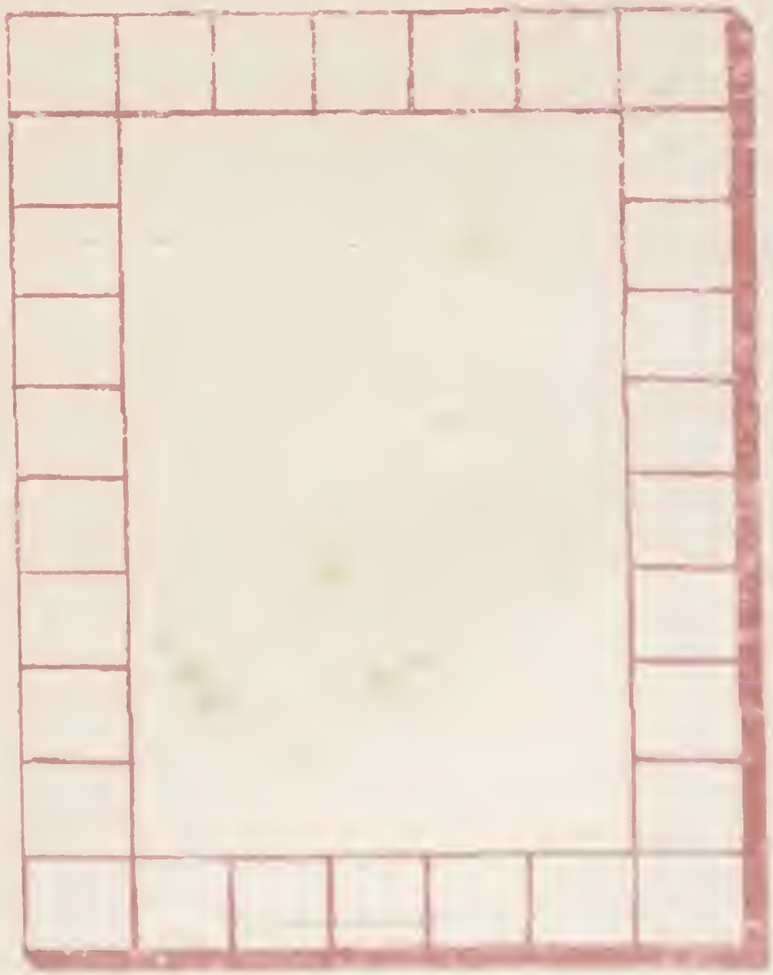
Scrapbook



Spaghetti





Dear _____ ,

We are **d0t.biz**, a free artist residency located within **Cranbrook Academy of Art**. We are proud to present to you **Please Wait To Be Seated: Spaghetti Dinner Giveaway**. You are invited to tune into **d0t.biz** where we will be live streaming:

PEOPLE EATING SPAGHETTI

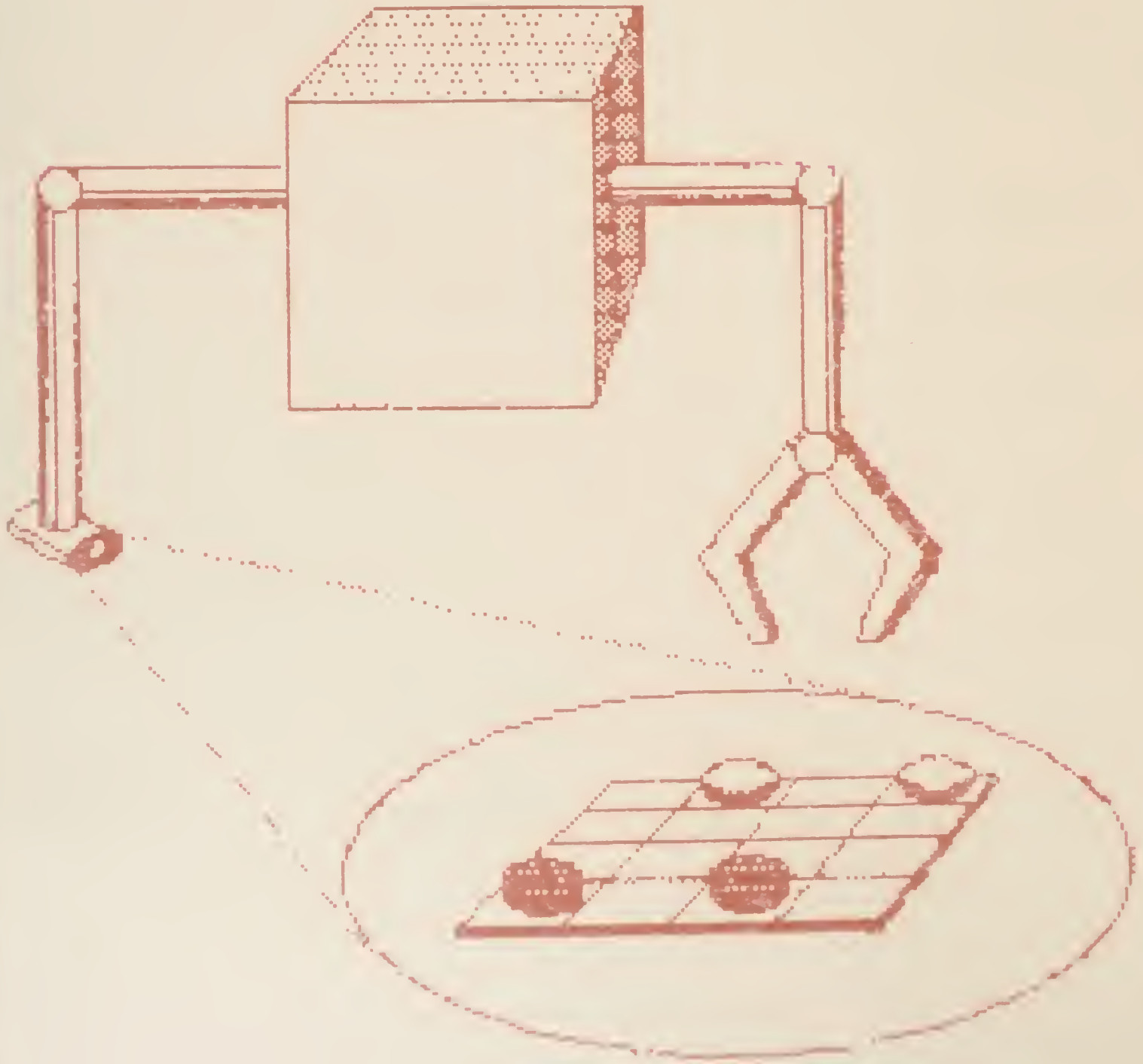
on Saturday, April 22, 2017
from 6:00pm—9:00pm EST
Livestreamed at http://d0t.biz

FUN IN THE KITCHEN

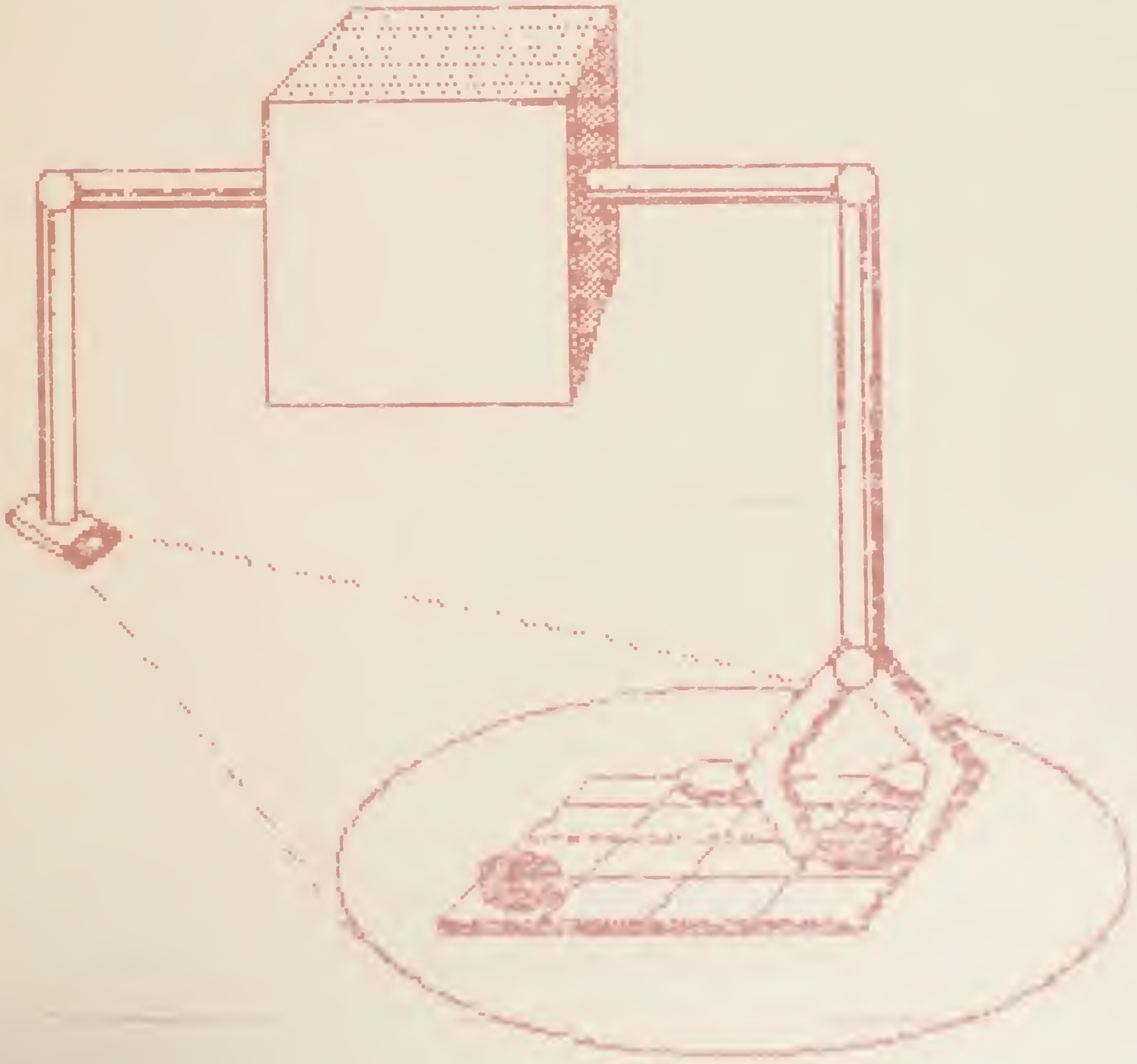
The family's coming
over for dinner.
There's no secret
sauce. The pasta's
going to be boiling.
The word's out—
this hefty bag's
gonna leave sauce
on the floor.

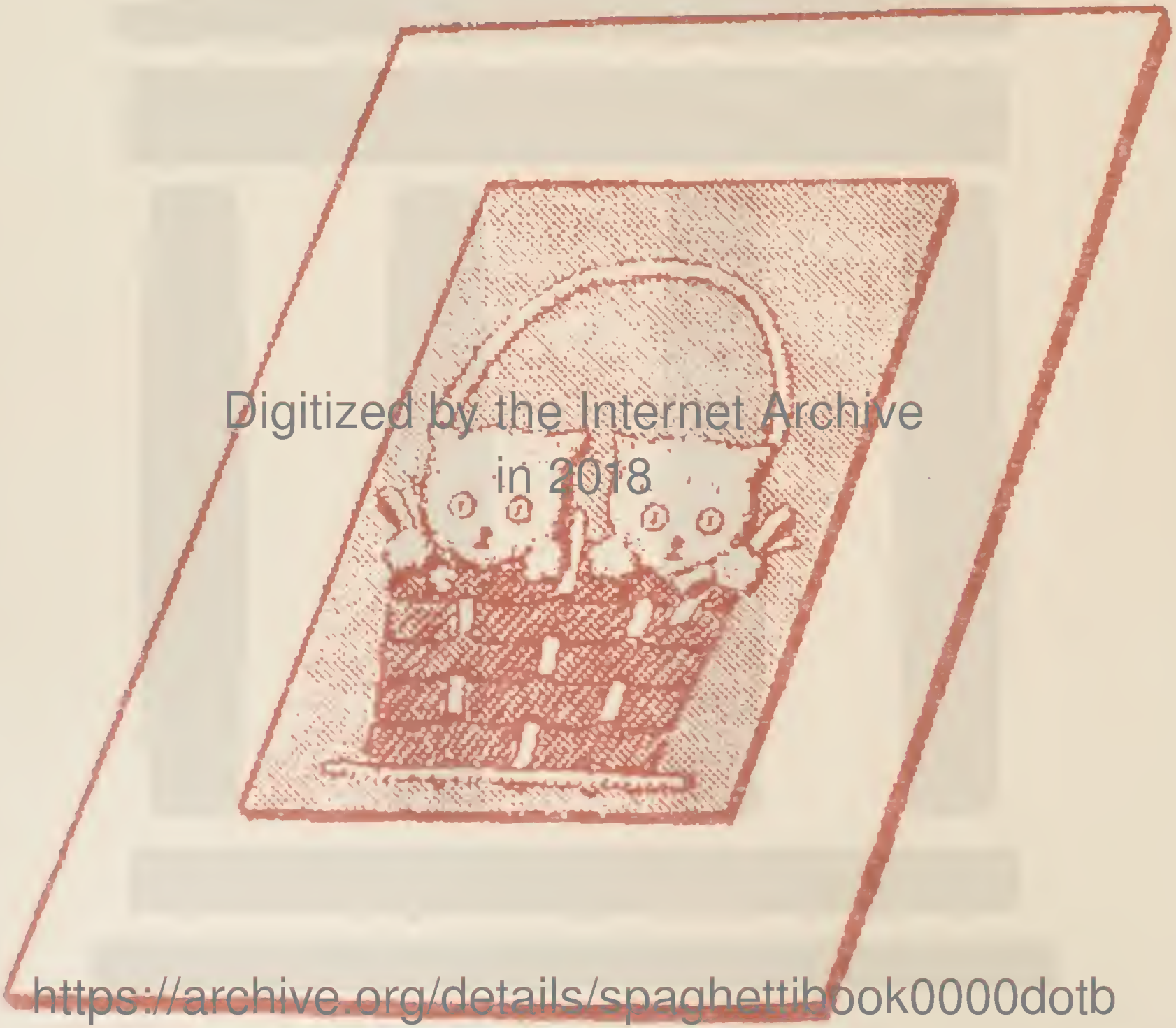
LET'S EAT.

IF STIMULUS



THEN RESPONSE





Digitized by the Internet Archive
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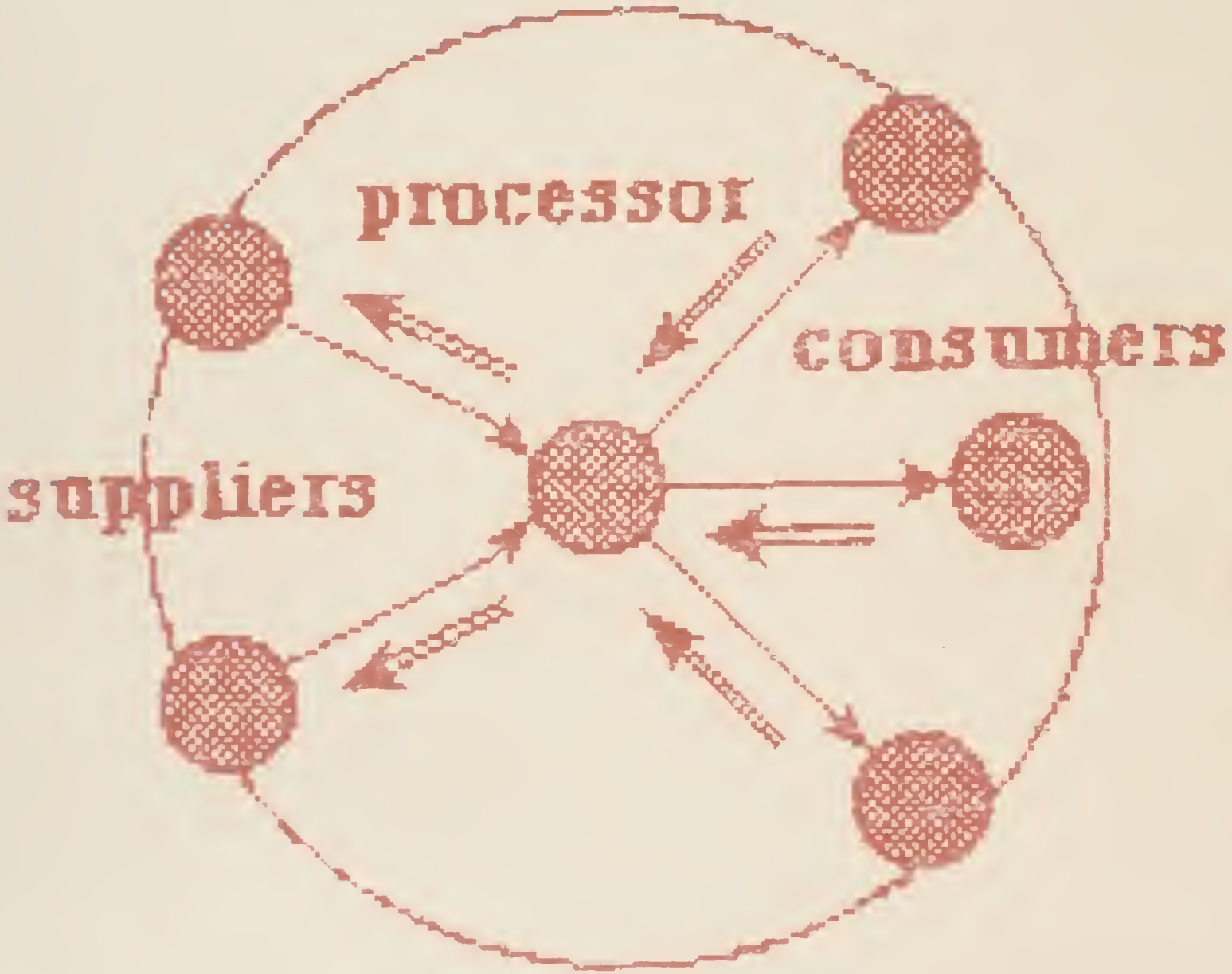
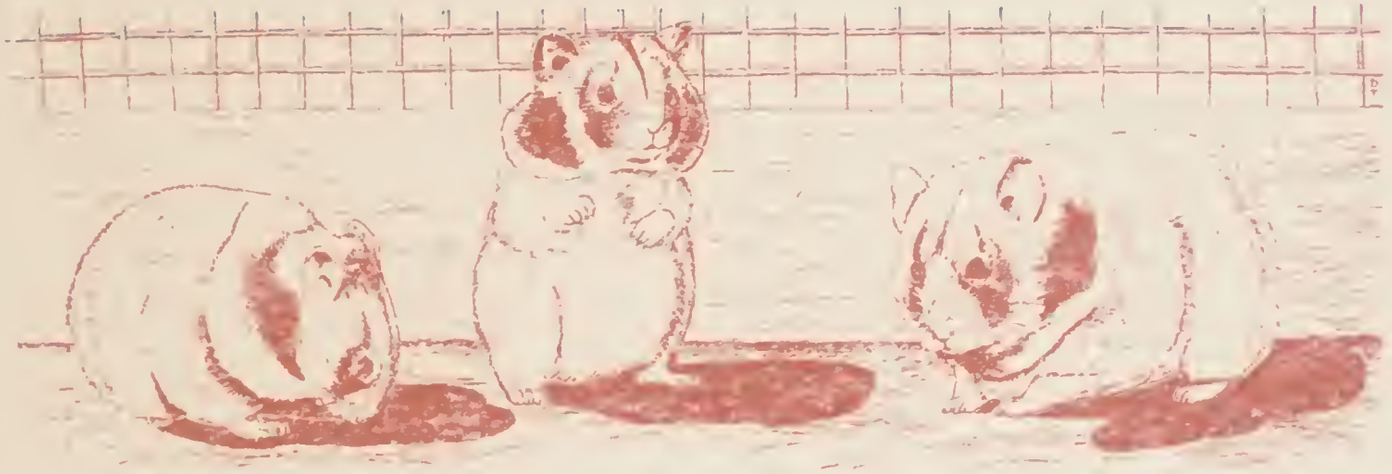
https://archive.org/details/spaghettibook0000dotb

1 —

WHO WE ARE / SPACE IS THE PLACE



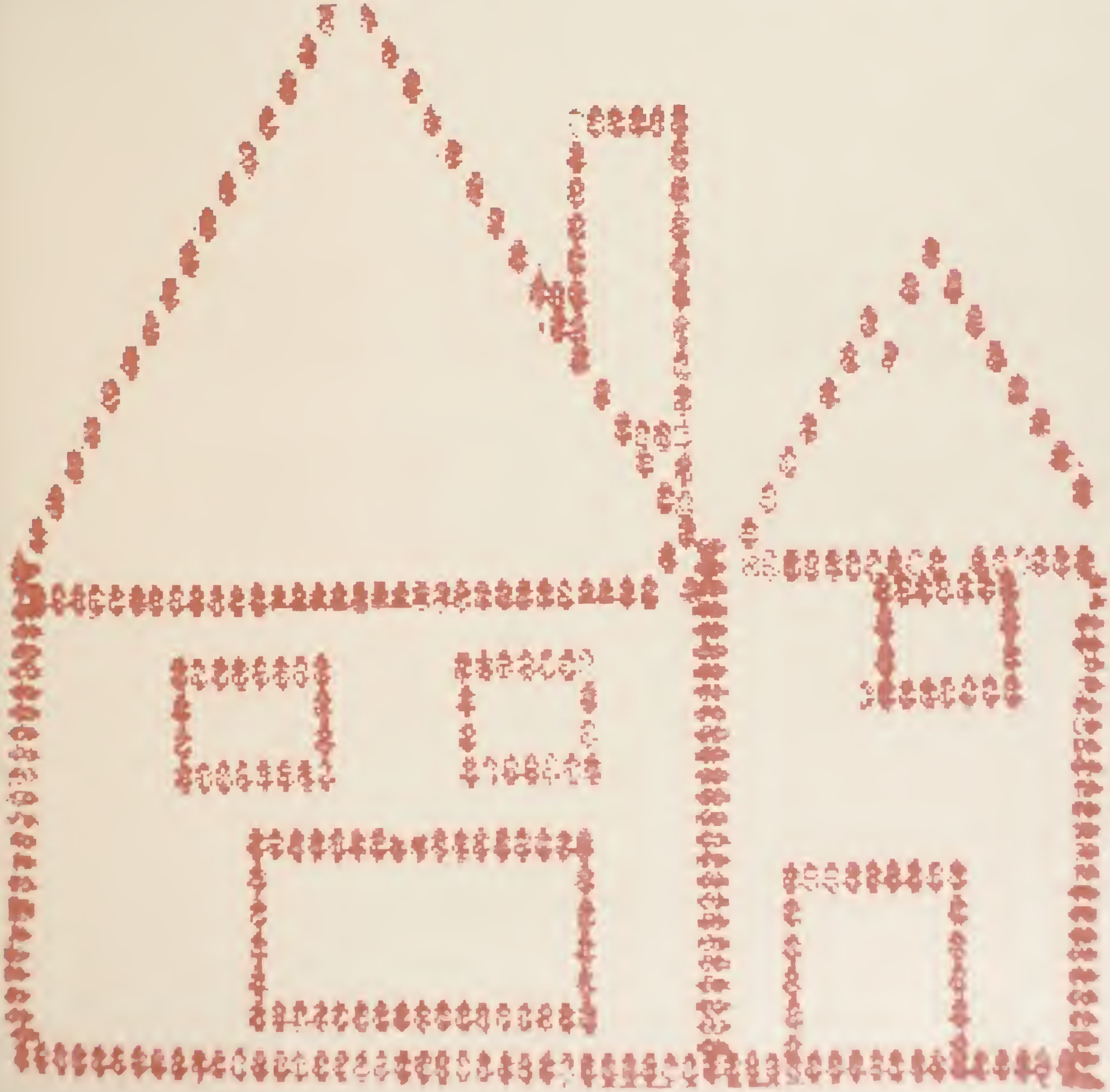
We are two collaborators (Helen Ip and Alex Meiser). We are four visiting artists (Darin Gilbert, Bailey Roper, Sam Panter, and Sam Thurman). We are also multiple friends, family, various local businesses, the Cranbrook student body—a tangled social pasta. A cup of sugar borrowed with two given back.



WOOF. This shift in lifestyle has a price tag. **d0t.biz** exists because of real costs. Because of a promise of future money repaid and rewarded. Doubly, a promise of future reward. We have chosen to participate in this system. Always the contrarian, we desire impracticality when efficiency is what's valued.

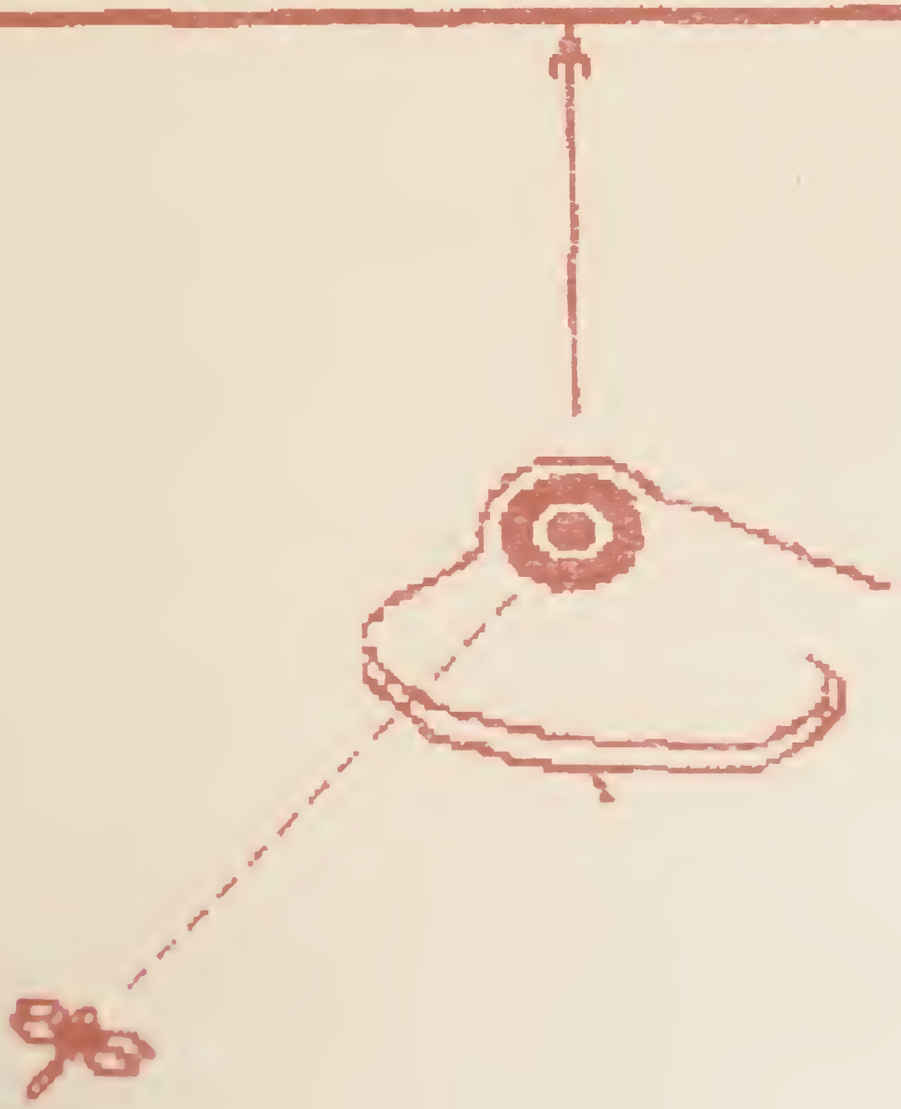
d0t.biz is rooted in a place: Cranbrook. A place with its own values and rewards. A place enacting its own utopia. This place is shifting under its own context and pressures. Shifting its values to align and fulfilling its obligation to the mania of continuity.

ESCAPISM WITH NO ESCAPE



2—WHAT WE DO / REBELLION THROUGH EMBRACE

OBSERVATION → MESSAGE



Free
Free
Free
Free
Start
Free
Free
Free

Noodles

Make-Believe

FREEDOM IS AN ILLUSION AND NOTHING IN LIFE IS FREE.

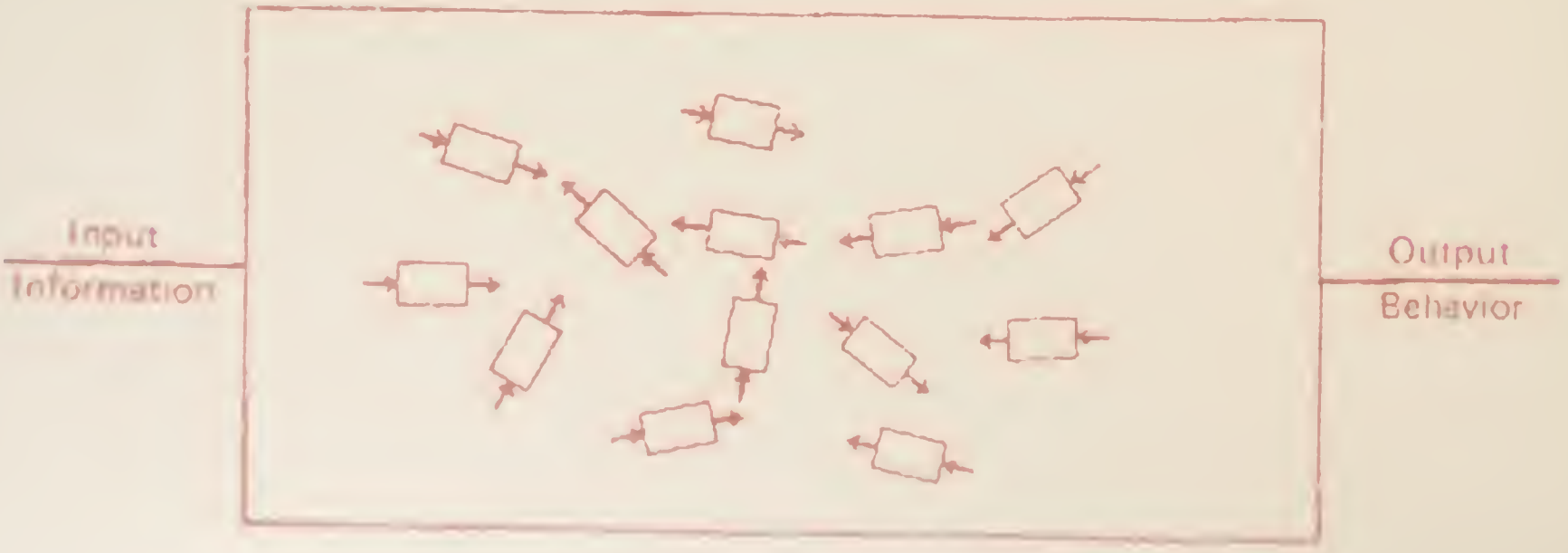
Our friendship has been commodified into branded elastic: tethered actions, objects, thoughts, -isms, passing back and forth. A frequent social exchange occurring not only between us but also through who and what we've come into proximity with. Osmosis in both directions. Contact highs. Complex flavors.

THINGS PASSING BACK AND FORTH—AN EXCHANGE.

Making this happen has required us to reconfigure our friendships. Is this a business transaction? And who's keeping track of the IOUs? Despite the high gloss exterior, we still possess a soft human center. Active, sometimes conflicting channels of both stress and emotional support. Life doesn't politely stay on hold. Still, we can stretch the meal; set an extra plate. Throw some noodles against the wall, embrace the spiralling, and retract control. **d0t.biz** is gaining momentum and picking up steam. Deprivation is fuel for the fire. We are simultaneously the product of what people have done for us and what we have given back. These two categories are hard to locate—like tape, hammers, deodorant, scanners, beds, and snacks. Whose is whose? The desired result is collective progress. Don't forget to eat...rinse and repeat.

THE TO-DO LIST GETS CHECKED OFF BUT THE BOXES KEEP PILING UP.

The focus is shifting; there is less room for the individual to instigate a productive social friction. We desire connection—connection between this unique institution and others—artists who do not fit into the category of 'student' or 'mentor'. A connection between this institution and a culture obsessed with cost/benefit. **d0t.biz** is temporarily part of this place and we are testing its boundaries. We are leftovers leaving stains on the tupperware.

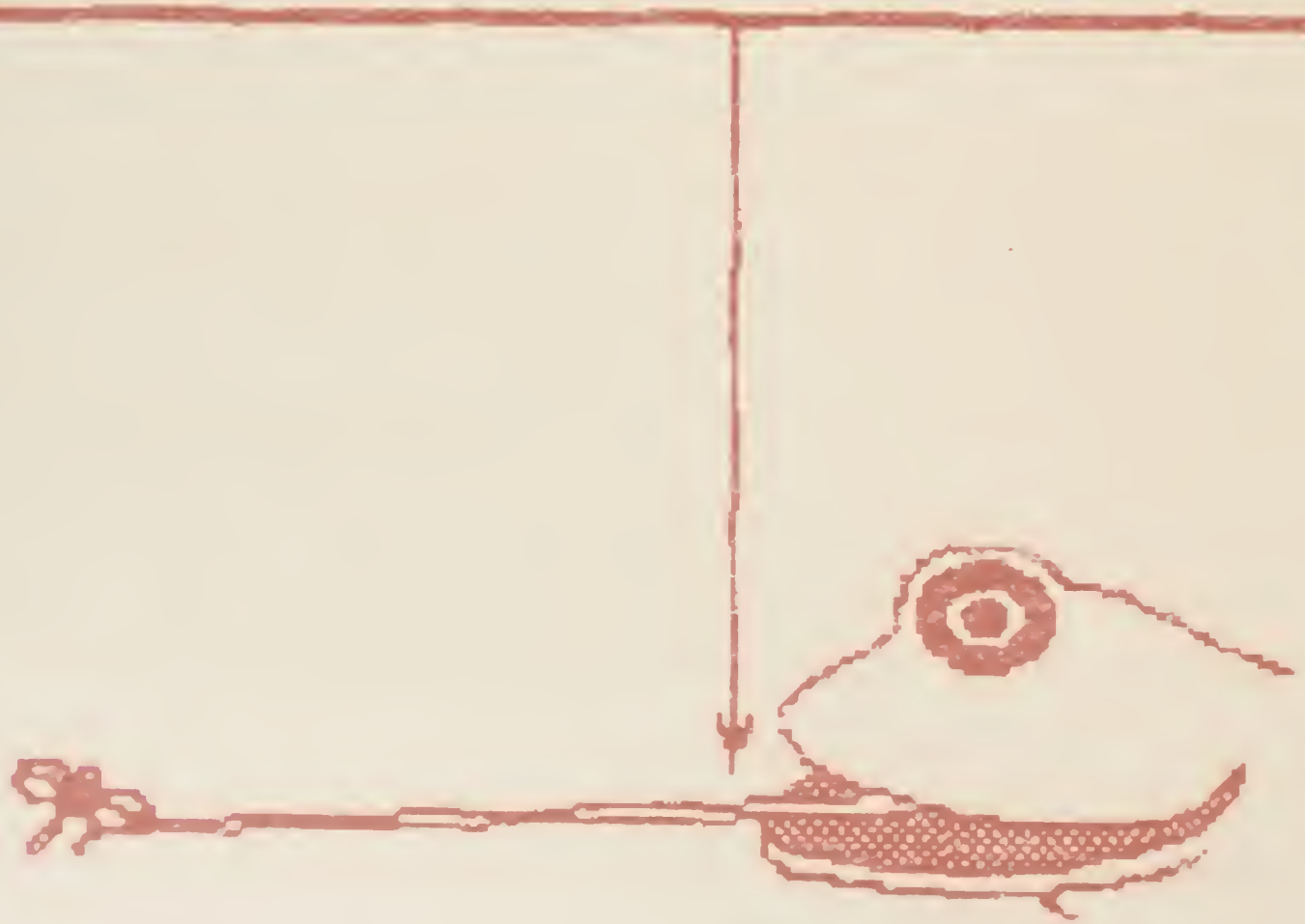


TIME = MONEY AND WE ARE FLAT BROKE.

This project is not a brand new idea, but there is power in the specifics—***la casa nostra***, this place of ours. Our studios are rooms without doors—rooms continually expanding. What about the hallway? What about the lobby? The roll call isn't adding up. We are extending beyond our own reach, diving back inward, stepping out to overreach authority. This is a recursive loop, for better and for worse, that we have lapsed into. The total sum of these actions is something worth wrestling with. Our hands are dirty but we're still gonna eat.

Sit comfortably in contradiction because change is inevitable. There truly is no magic to the trick. We are two friends taking advantage of the economic condition we've implicated ourselves in. We want to bring people in. We want to see what's possible. ***We want the real deal.***

MESSAGE → ACTION

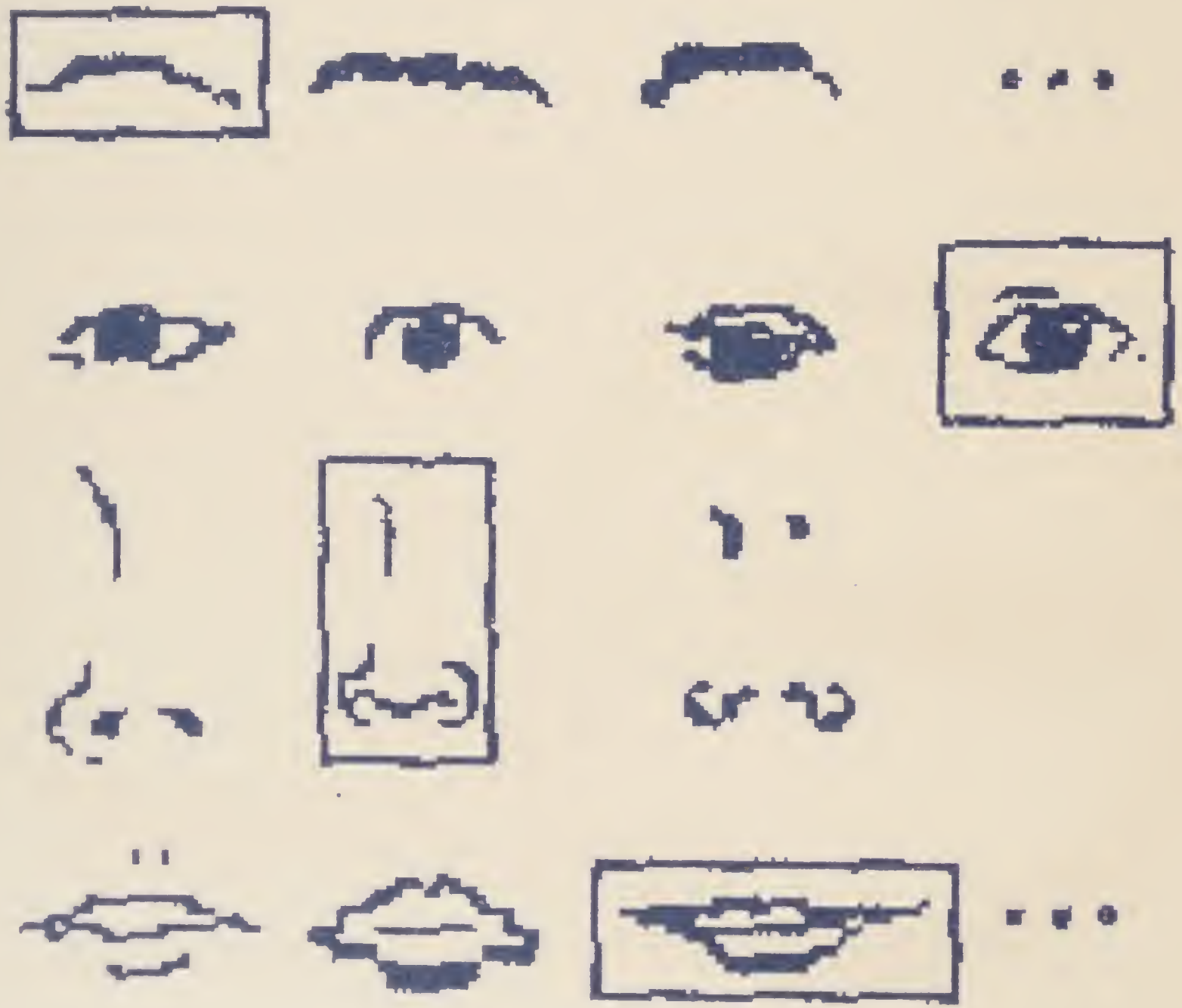


SOCIAL PASTA:

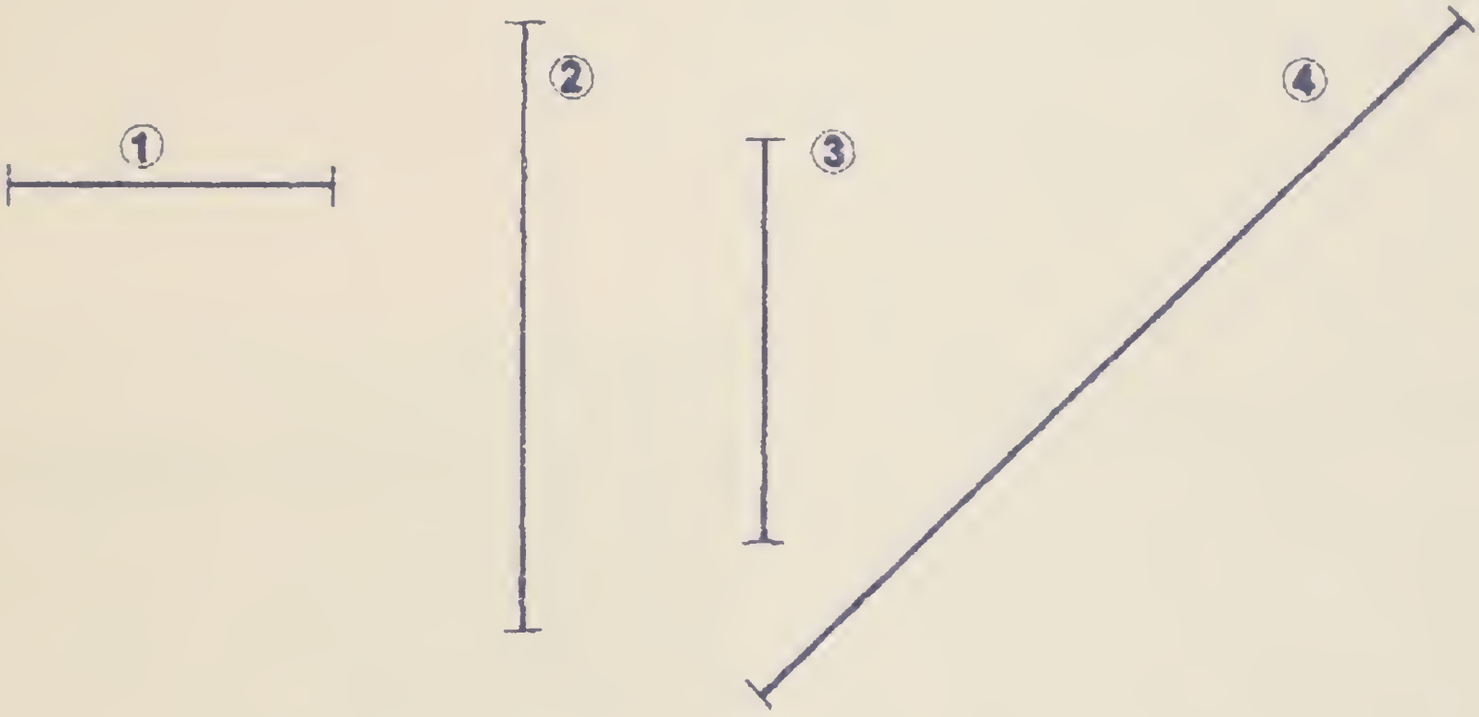
DECEPTIVELY PALATABLE.

Worlds of Fun

CIRCLE
Line



CATALOGUE



Darin Gilbert

Bailey Roper

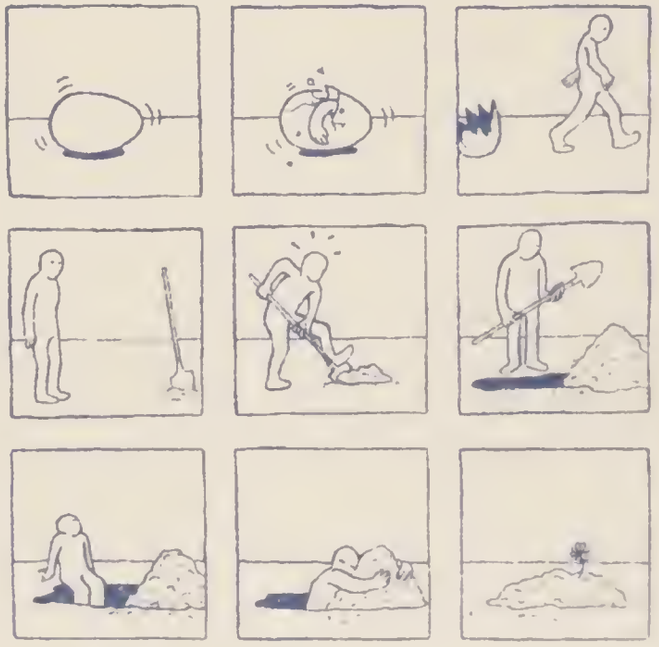
Sam Panter

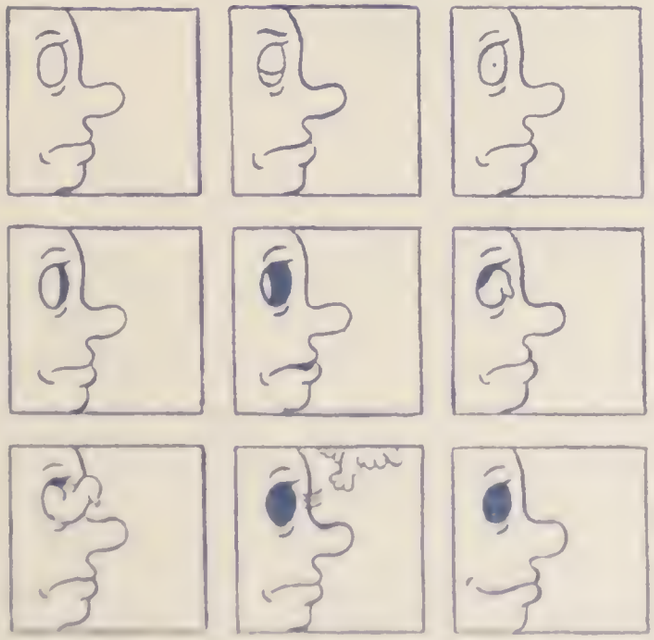
Sam Thurman

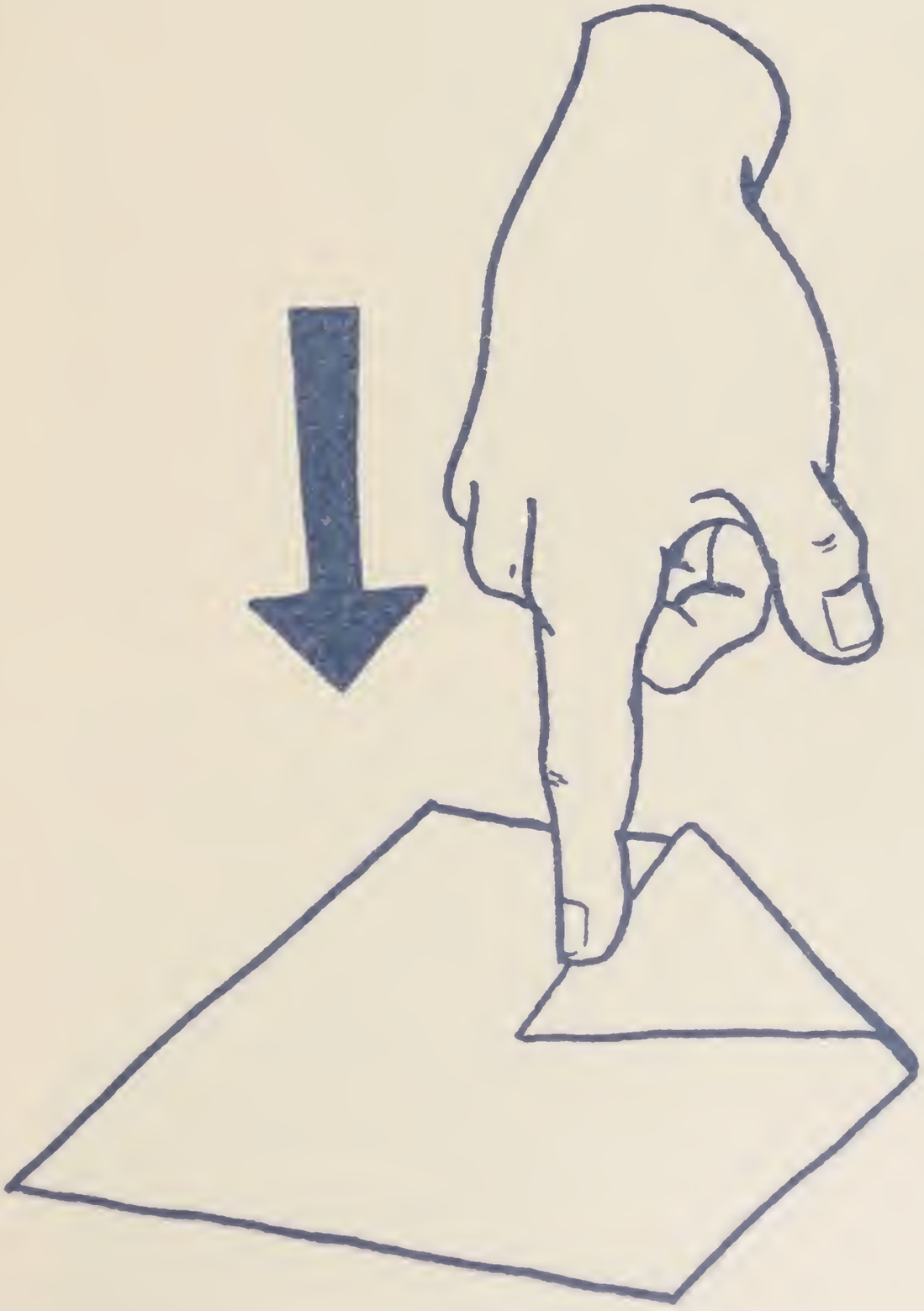
NOV. 25—DEC. 2, 2016

Darin Gilbert

With humor and melancholy Darin Gilbert's six comics embrace the mid-western apathy and resilience familiar to the Detroit native. Using a comic style reminiscent of the past, the images reflect a contemporary american position that was inherited and that we continue to inhabit. The reality Gilbert presents comes to life when his comic style and illusion break—meanwhile... we continue and then we don't.



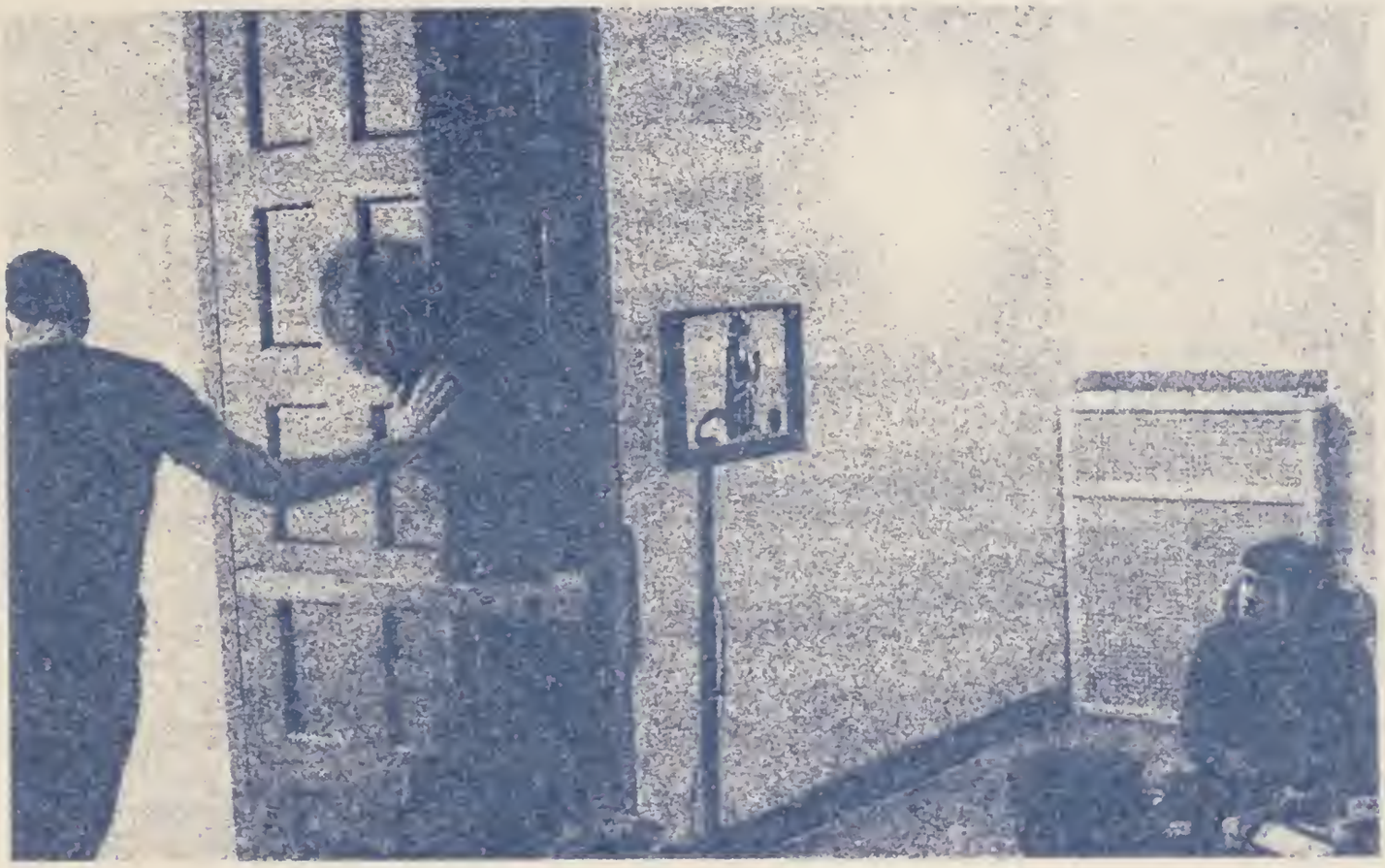


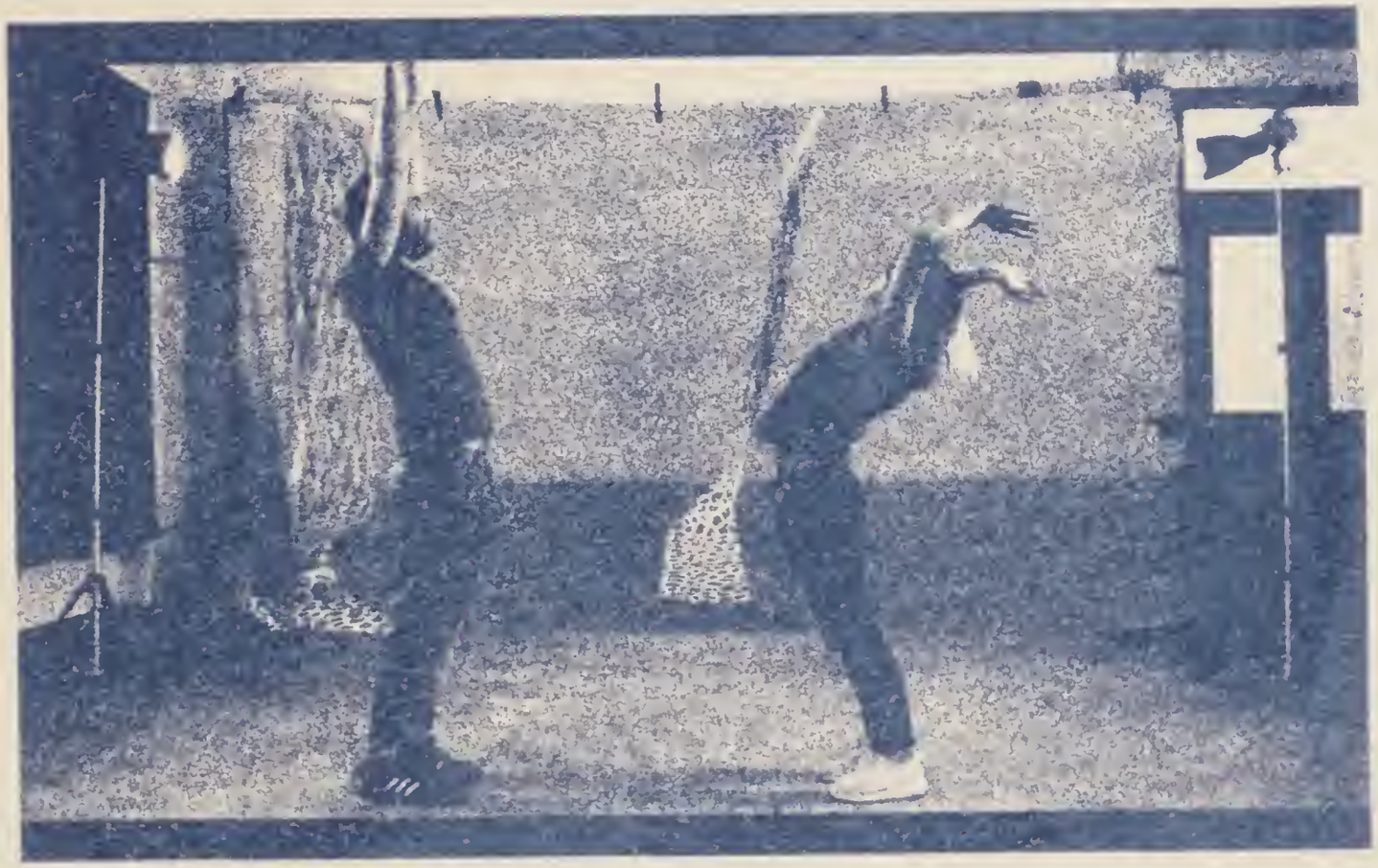


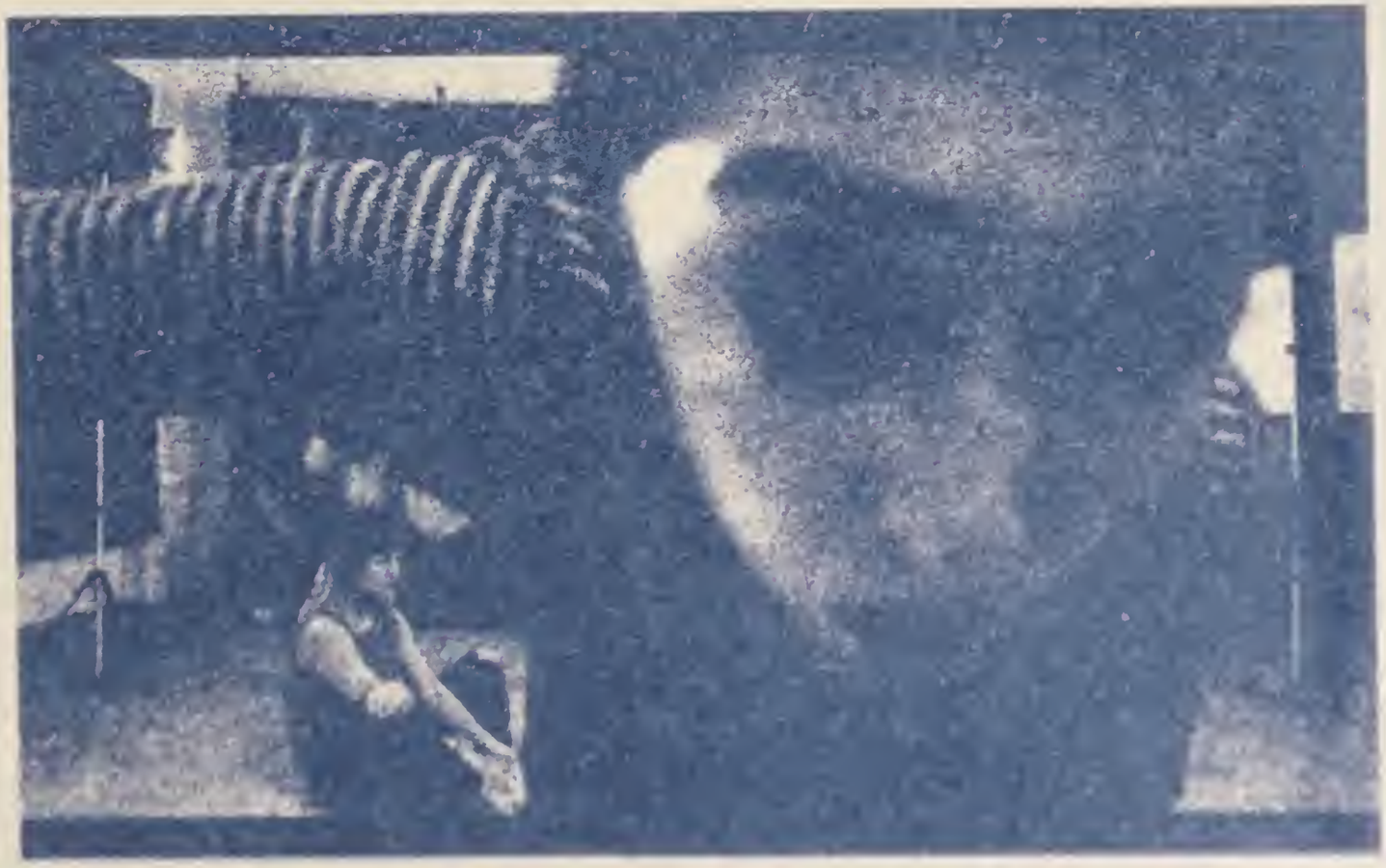
JAN. 16—JAN. 29, 2017

Bailey Roper

An absurd video/performance orchestrated by Bailey Roper unfolds in the traditional three acts. Two performers emerge, playing caricatures of themselves. Behind them a green screen allows for various props and detritus to cut in and out of the digitally mediated space. The seemingly arbitrary movements of the performers and the background video align at peaks only to crash back into discontinuity. The performance is abruptly interrupted by a mime (Roper), upon which the background switches to documentary-style footage of the 2017 Washington D.C. Women's March. The mime performs a series of mundane actions, before exiting the frame. The performers return with increased confidence and aggression. Distinct personalities become jumbled. The mime reappears—their face floods the screen and the video ends.



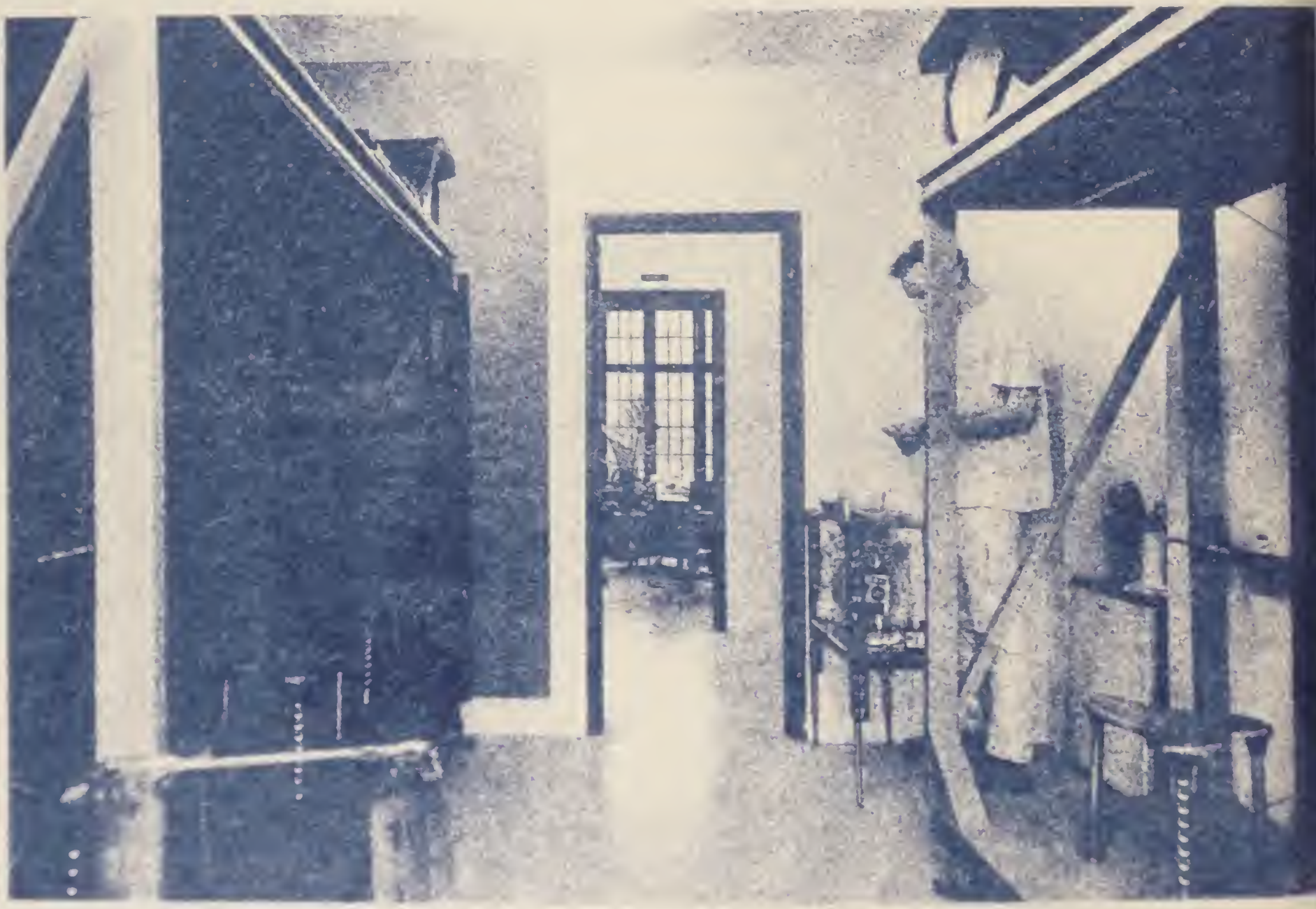




FEB. 15—FEB. 25, 2017

Sam Panter

Sam Panter's failed restaurant venture has a simple menu—purple grilled cheese and milkshakes. Surrounding this all-American meal is a layered framework of furniture, actions, and rules. Two double-decker super-structures fill the space. The max capacity—ten. Three employees operate their stations—milkshake bar, the sandwich grill and front of house. Everything is arranged to create a well-oiled machine; a fast moving line. The stage has been set. There's only one rule—everyone gets a share. Let's vote. Should we stay open or close?



FEB. 26—MAR. 10, 2017

Sam Thurman

An eggheaded human confronts the reality of wanting to be acknowledged. Sam Thurman's semi-autobiographical, egg-shaped character comes to life in a two-colour risographed graphic novel titled **Egg**. Accompanying the graphic novel are an edition of 4 puff-paint/glow in the dark screenprints on black velvet. The anxieties of social interaction are vocalized during Thurman's live comic reading, accompanied by rhythmic egg shakers and candlelight.

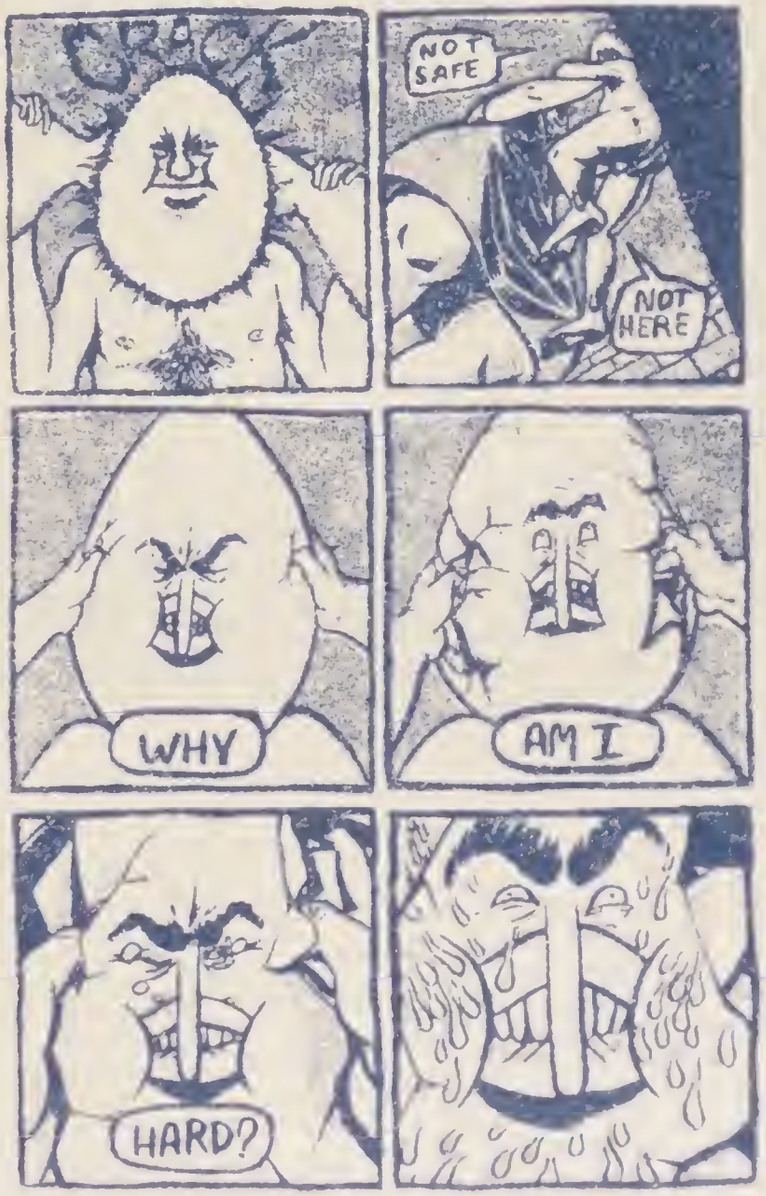
THIS BATHROOM IS SO BIG
IT MAKES ME FEEL SMALL

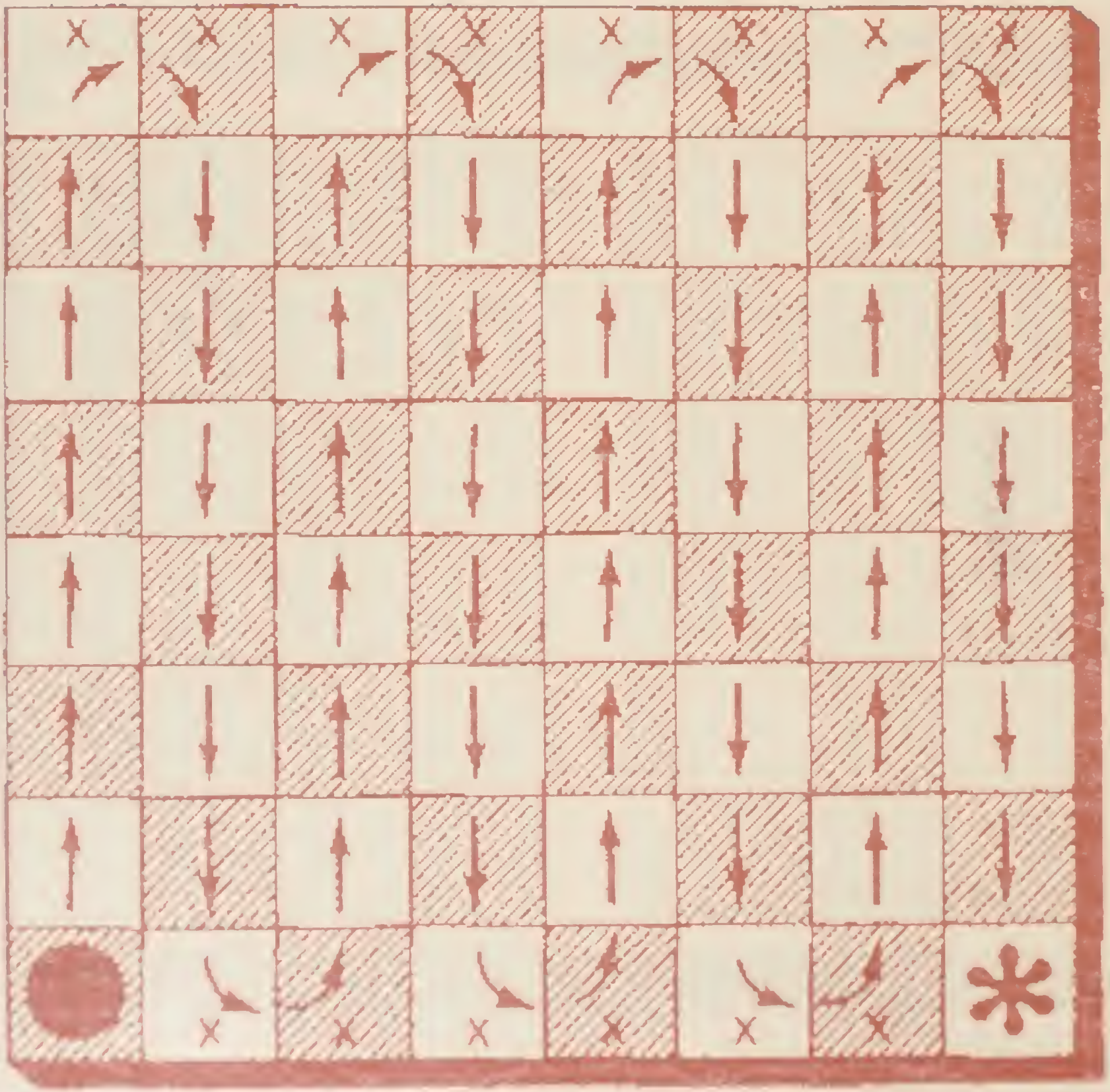
KCHK
HELLO? CLEANING
UH HA HA I WAS JUST RESTING
OH WELL I CAN COME BACK
HA HA NO I'M DONE AH HA
HA HA
HA HA SORRY HA HA
SORRY
SORRY

I SEE STARS

SO MANY
DEODORANT OPTIONS
MAX
FRESH!

THIS IS THE HANDICAPPED BATHROOM
I JUST WANTED TO FEEL SAFE


NOT SAFE
NOT HERE
WHY
AM I
HARD?



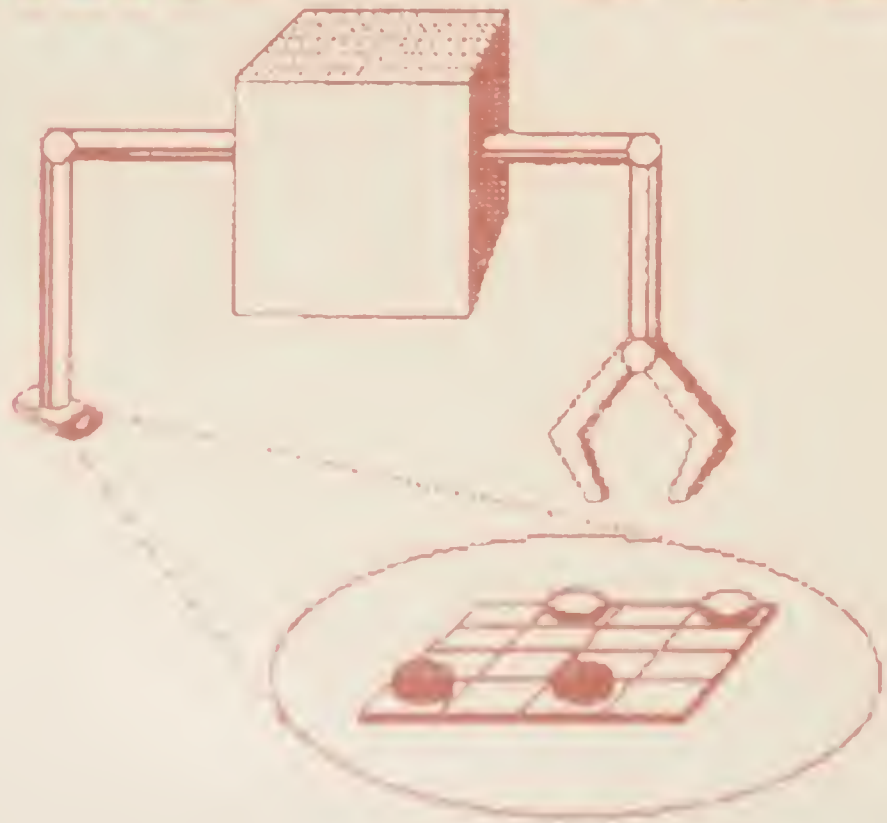
Less upsetti.

The Rest of The Best

More spaghetti.

3 —

COME JOIN US



d0t.biz

cordially invites you to attend

Please Wait To Be Seated: Spaghetti Dinner Giveaway

A truly special
one-time event inside
Cranbrook Art Museum
on Saturday, April 22, 2017
from 6:00pm—9:00pm EST

Livestreamed at http://d0t.biz

Spaghetti will be served
Accompanied by breadsticks
and LIMITED EDITION meatballs
Refreshments include water
and coffee

With Love
from
DOTBIZ